

## never divorce 811

### Chapter 811: Who is who

Seeing that Dongfang Mo was silent, Mu Ru took another sip of the tender corn juice and then said calmly, "Dongfang Mo, I'm not too sure about the relationship between you and Mu Xue. Of course, I don't want to know so clearly..."

"since you don't want to know so clearly, there's no need to say anymore," Dongfang Mo quickly cut off Mu Ru's words. He did not want to talk about his sister-in-law with his wife, and he did not think it was necessary at all. Xi Muxue, that woman, was not worthy for him and Mu Ru to waste such a beautiful occasion to discuss.

"But I still have to say it," Mu Ru insisted on her own topic. Ignoring Dongfang Mo's dark face, she continued, "Dongfang Mo, Mu Xue loves you very much. I don't think I need to tell you this. You should know this clearly in your heart."

"Haha, there are many women who love me. There are also many who love me very, very much," Dongfang Mo said a little irritably. "But what does this have to do with me? I didn't ask them to love me."

"I know that." Mu Ru nodded, still ignoring Dongfang Mo's bad tone. She continued to think, "but, Dongfang Mo, Mu Xue is different from other women. She loves you not in a superficial way. She really loves you with all her heart. In her heart, you are everything to her."

Dongfang Mo frowned. He picked up the coffee beside him and took two sips. Only then did he realize how bitter it was. It was so bitter. He was so focused on talking to Xi Muru that he had forgotten to add a partner in his coffee.

"Dongfang Mo, I know that it might be because of Mu Xue's behavior when you were married. At that time, she wasn't willing to marry you." Mu Ru did not look at Dongfang Mo's frowning face because of the bitter coffee. She continued, "but that can't be entirely her fault. After all, you have to bear some responsibility. Because of your ghastly appearance at that time, and it was rumored that you were a eunuch, how could a young and beautiful princess like her have wronged herself to marry you?"

"Then why didn't you feel wronged at that time?" Dongfang Mo quickly took over Mu Ru's words. His deep and deep gaze gently landed on her slightly pale face.

"because I was also an ugly freak at that time," Mu Ru said very naturally. "I was an ugly freak, and you were also an ugly freak, so I didn't feel wronged."

Dongfang Mo's lips curled into a smile when he heard her words. He said in a low voice, "what you said is extremely right. At that time, we were both ugly freaks. Now, we are both handsome men and beautiful women. So, you see, I never made you feel wronged at any time, right?"

Mu Ru was stunned when she heard this. Then, she hurriedly said, "Dongfang Mo, it's not like that. What I want to talk to you about is the matter between you and Xi Muxue. She and you are a match made in

heaven. She has worked so hard for you. She even went so far as to get a birthmark on her beautiful forehead. Her goal is just to stay by your side... ..”

“ENOUGH!” Dongfang Mo coldly interrupted Mu Ru. Then, he said Snappily, “Xi Muru, I, Dongfang Mo, have taken over the Dongfang Group since I was 22 years old. In the blink of an eye, it’s been 11 years. I’ve seen all kinds of storms in this society. I can see people more clearly than you, so you don’t have to tell me what kind of person Xi Muxue is.”

Mu Ru was stunned when she heard this. Just as she was about to refute again, the waiter had already brought the dishes over. salt-baked prawns, Teriyaki eels, blueberry sauce cod fish, medium-rare steak... ..

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Alright, Mu Ru admitted that Dongfang Mo did not come here to eat. He was clearly here to taste delicious food. There were so many dishes, where could the two of them eat?

Indeed, they could not eat anywhere because Mu Ru’s appetite was not very good, especially that plate of blueberry sauce cod fish. She did not seem to have much of an appetite, and the Teriyaki eel felt hot and heavy. She was afraid that it would make her throat uncomfortable.

Of course, the most important thing was that she was not in a good mood. During the meal, there were a few times when she wanted to open her mouth to talk to him about Xi Muxue’s infatuation with him, but just as she raised her head, he immediately ordered her to shut up.

Alright, she admitted that she had always been dumb. She could not win against Xi Muxue, and similarly, she could not win against Dongfang Mo. and her mouth did not seem to have any other use other than to eat.

That was indeed the case. At first, she did not have much of an appetite, but Dongfang Mo insisted that she eat. He even said that if she did not eat, he would feed her. It seemed that her husband feeding his wife was also a romantic way.

Alright, under Dongfang Mo’s forceful suppression, she could only bury her head in hard work. Finally, she ate the blueberry sauce cod and Teriyaki eel rice. The waiter beside her was a little shocked, and she herself was a little embarrassed.

She could eat so much Why didn’t she know about this before It seemed that it was Dongfang Mo’s fault for forcing her to eat.

“It’s all your fault.” On the way back, the woman who was rubbing her stomach that was slightly sore glared at the man who was driving. “Now that you’ve eaten so much, what if you become fat like a pig in the future?”

Dongfang Mo couldn’t help but laugh when he heard this and teased, “if you become fat like a pig, then so be it. You used to be called pig Ba Jie, didn’t you? Being fat fits your nickname.”

Mu Ru nodded and said nonchalantly, “that’s right. I’ll quickly grow up to be like pig BA Jie. If that’s the case, you’ll chase me away earlier.” Dongfang Mo was stunned Then, he said indifferently, “if that’s

what you think, then I advise you to give up on that idea. In this life, no matter if you're fat like pig ba Jie or thin like sickly Xi Shi, I won't let you go."

Mu Ru was stunned when she heard this. Then, she did not say anything. What did Dongfang Mo mean by this Was He swearing an oath to her Or was he showing her his attitude towards her Alright, no matter what, he was willing to live with her for the rest of her life, so she did not think too much about it. Besides, Love was such a luxury, how could an ordinary woman like her be able to enjoy it?

As for Xi Muxue's love?

Sorry, although she loved Dongfang Mo very much, maybe Dongfang Mo also loved her very much, but no matter what, Dongfang Mo was not willing to live with her for the rest of her life, and she had done her best for her happiness, but she was still unable to help her, so.. She could only apologize to her.

It was already past 22 o'clock in the evening when they returned to one inch mo city. Mu Ru even took a nap in the car. Their romantic dinner seemed to have been a little too long.

Walking into the second floor of the Mo Park, she found that little feather was still waiting for her at the door. Mu Ru could not help but exclaim in shock, "Yu Yu, what's wrong? Why aren't you sleeping at this late hour?"

"Mommy, there's a parent-child event at the kindergarten tomorrow. The teacher said that Mommy and daddy are going to participate," little feather pouted and then looked carefully at Dongfang Mo..

Parent-child activity?

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Mu Ru remembered that every semester, there would be one or two parent-child activities in kindergarten. In the past, there were also parent-child activities in kindergarten in Korea, but at that time, it was Che Qixuan who participated with her.

Dongfang Mo heard little feather's words and three black lines immediately appeared on his forehead. parent-child activities were meant to play with his child in kindergarten. It seemed to be a very childish behavior.

However, looking at little feather's eager gaze, he could not bear to refuse, so he asked in a low voice, "Mommy, can't you go alone?"

"No!" Little feather answered with certainty, "the teacher said that Mommy and daddy must go together. We want to pluck the stars."

"Okay," he agreed with a headache. "Then Mommy and I will go with you tomorrow, but... I don't think we can win the prize."

Little feather's face immediately beamed with joy. She jumped up from the ground happily and hung it around Dongfang Mo's neck. Dongfang Mo was so scared that he quickly reached out and hugged her, afraid that she would fall down.

“Dad, you’re so nice!” Little feather kissed him hard on the cheek and then said happily, “when we get to kindergarten tomorrow, my dad will definitely be the most handsome!”

He’s really nice Dongfang Mo’s face immediately turned awkward. He was a little embarrassed as he softly reminded his daughter, “DADS aren’t meant to be compared. Everyone’s dads are very nice. The key tomorrow is to go to the Star Harvester, isn’t it?”

“Yes, yes, yes.” Little feather nodded and slid down from Dongfang Mo’s arms. She happily said good night to them and turned to go into her room next door.

The room next door was Dongfang Yu and Xi Muxue’s wedding room eight years ago, but the two of them didn’t seem to have stayed for a few days. Now that Dongfang Mo had changed to little feather’s children’s room, little feather liked it very much.

“If you don’t have time, I’ll go alone,” Mu Ru said softly to Dongfang Mo. she knew that he was very busy, and it was said that the bid would arrive soon.

“It’s okay, it’s just half a day. I can afford to delay it,” Dongfang Mo said nonchalantly. The moment he turned around, he saw that she was sitting on the sofa with a slightly pale face. He couldn’t help but ask with concern, “what’s wrong with you?”

Mu Ru shook her head and forced out a smile. “Nothing. I guess I haven’t recovered from my cold yet. My head is a little dizzy. I guess I haven’t recovered from my cold yet. Tonight... I might not be able to serve you.”

Dongfang Mo’s face immediately darkened. He could not help but sit down beside her and asked with concern, “do you want Liu Hao to come over and help you check up?”

“There’s no need.” Mu Ru shook her head and pushed him with her hands. “quickly go take a shower. I’ll rest for a while. I’ll take a shower after you’ve taken a shower.”

Dongfang Mo nodded and turned around to walk towards the bathroom. She really needed to rest at this moment. He should help her take a shower first. It seemed that she should need his help.

However, when he thought about what she had said earlier about not being able to serve him, damn it. He had gone on a business trip for two days and had not eaten her for two days. He was still a little hungry, but he could not do it tonight.

Alright, his wife was not feeling well and had caught a cold. He could only endure it and starve for another day. He hoped that she would recover from her cold tomorrow night.

Dongfang Mo originally wanted to help mu ru wash up after he showered. However, when he came out of the shower, Mu Ru, who had been leaning against the sofa to rest, actually fell asleep on the sofa.

Sigh, it seemed that she really had caught a cold. It was just a few minutes. It didn’t take him more than ten minutes to shower, right She actually couldn’t endure it anymore. Didn’t she take an afternoon nap today So sleepy?

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Alright, alright. When a woman is sleepy, it is impossible for him to help her take a bath. Moreover, she is sleeping so soundly. He did not want to wake her up, so he bent down and picked her up, slowly walking towards the bedroom.

Mu Ru was indeed very sleepy, but she did not sleep well on the bed. In fact, she had been having nightmares all this time. It was as if she had returned to the days when she was abandoned by her parents when she was young.

Therefore, Dongfang Mo did not sleep well that night. This was because the woman next to him was talking in her sleep and tossing and turning in her sleep. Moreover, her small face was always in pain.

He wanted to comfort her, but she was dreaming, and he could not enter her dream, so he could only watch her from the side. When she was in extreme pain, he could only use his hand to gently pat her, or squeeze her into his embrace and gently hug her. It made her feel a trace of warmth.

The phone rang at around four in the morning. In this silent night, the ringtone of the phone was like thunder, making Dongfang Mo very angry. He found the woman in his arms moving uneasily, and frowned. He had the urge to throw his phone to the Pacific Ocean.

He had spent a lot of time in the middle of the night to coax this woman who had been tossing and turning to sleep peacefully. However, someone was calling him at this time. Wasn't this a sincere apology to him?

He gently patted the woman in his arms, and then slowly put her down. Only then did he tiptoe off the bed and take the phone. Just as he was about to throw it at the foot of the wall, he pressed a button at the moment it was raised, and the screen lit up.

It was actually a call from a great-aunt in the United States. It was the middle of the night. He suddenly remembered that it was the middle of the night on his side, and it was six or seven o'clock in the evening on his side in the United States. He guessed that she was having dinner.

Great-aunt was calling him at Dinner Time. What did she mean? Could it be that she wanted to invite him over for a communal dinner with her? She was in the mood, but he didn't have the time either?

Although she was extremely puzzled, she still took the phone and walked to the balcony. Then, she pressed the answer button and deliberately lowered her voice, "hello, great-aunt, what's the matter?"

Although Mu Ru was a little uncomfortable, the quality of her sleep last night was not particularly good. Especially late at night, she seemed to hear the ringtone of the phone and the sound of a phone call. It was probably a dream.

Because she was thinking about the parent-child activities at Little Feather Kindergarten, she still woke up very early. She woke up before 7:30 am.

However, after she woke up, Dongfang Mo was no longer by the bedside. She instinctively reached out to touch it, but the bedside was actually cold.

Could it be that he did not sleep last night? That was impossible. She was still in a daze last night, but she could still feel his warm embrace. It was as if he was whispering in her ear.

Well, perhaps the man who had just become a father was also thinking about the parent-child activities in his daughter's kindergarten, so he was even more excited than her, so he woke up earlier than her.

Mu Ru thought that Dongfang Mo woke up early because he was going to participate in the parent-child activities at little feather's kindergarten. However, when she walked downstairs, she realized that there were suitcases of all sizes in the living room, and Uncle Liu was busy moving these suitcases to the car.

"Hey, Yu Yu, why are you carrying a big bear?" Mu Ru saw that little feather was carrying a big bear cloth toy in his arms and couldn't help but call out to her, "are you bringing a big bear to the parent-child activities at the kindergarten?"

### **Chapter 815: Who is who**

"I can't go to the kindergarten to participate in the parent-child activities today." Little feather quickly came over to explain to Mu Ru, "father has already called the kindergarten to apply for leave for me. We're going to America. The Old Lady is sick. She seems to be very seriously ill."

"Ah, the Old Lady is critically ill?" Mu Ru exclaimed in surprise. The moment she raised her head, she saw Dongfang Mo walking in from the door. She couldn't help but ask, "is that true? Are we going to America today?"

Dongfang Mo nodded, indicating that little feather was right. Then, he said in a low voice, "Mu Ru, quickly go upstairs and see if there are any other things that you need to bring. I have already packed your clothes and other things for you. I'm just afraid that you still have cold medicine or personal items."

"Oh," Mu Ru replied, then turned around and went upstairs.

An hour later, in the Azure Sky, white clouds floated in the air. A private plane flying to Hawaii was shuttling through the Sea of clouds.

At this time, on the private plane, little feather mischievously occupied the bed and then shouted for Mommy to come up and lie down. The plane would be flying for a long time, so it was better for us to lie down and be more comfortable.

Mu Ru could not help but laugh. Then she looked at the man sitting behind the desk. At this time, he was focused on studying a document that might be very important to him, so he did not have any reaction to little feather's mischief.

Well, Dongfang Mo was a workaholic. Usually, he seemed to have a lot of free time. In fact, she knew very well that it was because he was efficient at work, but when he really started working, it was almost as if he was working hard.

Mu Ru did not sleep well last night. Now that she was on the plane, she remembered that she had not eaten breakfast yet. Sigh, it was all because she was in a hurry. It was all because she woke up later than Dongfang Mo and little feather.

"I brought you breakfast in the thermal box." Dongfang Mo saw that she was looking everywhere and immediately knew what she was looking for. He could not help but say softly, "hurry over and eat some. There's your favorite barbecue."

Mu Ru nodded and threw a fairy tale book to little feather. "read it yourself and then recite 'disciple rules' three times. Your mother, I, am going to eat breakfast."

"Dad, mommy abuses children." Feather immediately complained to Dongfang Mo. "mommy is a lioness. She loves to abuse little lions."

"Is that so?" Dongfang Mo frowned, then deliberately asked in a serious tone, "mommy abuses you, then what should I do?"

"Of course I'm going to abuse her?" Feather immediately took over Dongfang Mo's words and quickly came up with an idea. "Mommy is your wife. You should act like a husband at this time and teach her a lesson."

"then... How should we teach her a lesson?" Dongfang Mo deliberately teased her. "How do male lions usually teach female lions a lesson?"

"Of course..."

"Yu Yu," a sinister voice with a cold wind came over. "recite the 'disciple rules' five times and 'Zengguang Xianwen' Ten Times!"

Little feather immediately stopped GNAWING and could only give Dongfang Mo a look. It meant that, see, this was how powerful female lions were!

"HAHAHA!" Dongfang Mo could not help but laugh out loud. Then, he walked over from behind the office desk. When he saw the woman who was eating breakfast with her head lowered, he asked gently, "Is it good? Is it enough?"

Mu Ru nodded. She used a fork to fork a piece of steamed pork ribs with glutinous rice and brought it to his mouth. "This is very delicious. Do you want to try it?"

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Dongfang Mo immediately opened his mouth and stuffed the steamed pork ribs with glutinous rice into his mouth. Then, he chewed on it and said in a low voice, "MMM, the taste is not bad, but it's not as good as the lion's head you made."

Mu Ru was slightly stunned, then she stopped chewing. She remembered that Dongfang Mo did not eat glutinous rice.

Eight years ago, she and Xi Muxue both married into the Dongfang family, but at that time, she married Dongfang Mo and Xi Muxue married Dongfang Yu. Of course, at that time, the two sisters did not know that Dongfang Mo and Dongfang Yu were actually the same person.

She remembered that one afternoon, Xi Muxue, who was pregnant at that time, had a sudden impulse and asked aunt Liu to make a steamed pork ribs with Lotus leaves and glutinous rice. Actually, she also liked to eat it.

That afternoon, Dongfang Yu just happened to come back. Xi muxue picked up a piece of steamed pork ribs with glutinous rice and placed it into Dongfang Yu's bowl as if she was presenting a treasure. However, Dongfang Yu threw the bowl and the pork ribs away at that time. At the same time, she threw him a cold sentence, "I hate eating glutinous rice the most. I even made the pork ribs with glutinous rice. It's such a waste of pork ribs."

Now, after eight years, she was eating steamed pork ribs with glutinous rice again. She gave it to him, but he ate it with relish. He actually did not look uncomfortable at all. Was he giving her too much face?

Dongfang Mo, why are you giving in to me like that?

The steamed pork ribs with glutinous rice was delicious, but mu ru's little cold didn't seem to be very good, so her appetite wasn't good either. She couldn't eat it after a few bites.

Dongfang Mo said that it was a pity to throw away such delicious food, so he ate all the remaining three pieces of steamed pork ribs with glutinous rice. Mu Ru, who was watching the man eating leisurely, was instantly thrown into confusion.

Dongfang Mo had a Mysophobia and a mysophobia. He had never eaten anything that other people had eaten. Moreover, she had used the chopsticks and the bowl. He hadn't even washed it.

Little feather saw this and could not help but twitch his lips. "Mommy, daddy doesn't care about hygiene at all. Daddy has never eaten anything that you have eaten before."

Mu Ru blushed when she heard this and nodded seriously. "Yes, yes. He doesn't like cleanliness the most. Little feather, you must not learn from him."

"I don't want to learn from him." Little feather continued in a serious tone. "Our teacher said that everyone can only use their own bowl and chopsticks. If someone else has eaten something that has bacteria, daddy probably isn't afraid of your bacteria."

Mu Ru did not respond to his words. The topic of bacteria seemed to be a little too profound. She was a little uneducated.

Instead, Dongfang Mo continued in a serious tone, "when I was young, the kindergarten teacher also told us that we can only use our own bowls and chopsticks. However, since your mommy is mine, then the bowls and chopsticks that she used are the same as the ones that I used. Using your own bowls and chopsticks to eat your own food, how can this not be considered hygienic?"

Little feather was still a child after all, so she was caught up in Dongfang Mo's long list of words. For a long time, she did not understand what Dongfang Mo's words meant. Why did the bowls and chopsticks that mommy used become the ones that daddy used?

It was not until twenty years later, when the man called Lei Zhenyu ate the rest of her food without a care, that she suddenly understood the meaning of her father's words back then.



Little feather did not understand what Dongfang Mo meant, but mu ru's face was so red that it reached her neck. She simply ignored Dongfang Mo and turned around to sleep on the bed.

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She really fell asleep. When she woke up, the plane had already landed, but it was early in the morning in Hawaii. Her great-aunt's driver was already waiting outside the airport.

She went straight to her great-aunt's house. Mu Ru had come to the United States once seven years ago, but that time she went to California to look for Zheng Yifan. She did not stay for two days before leaving, but she had never been to Hawaii.

Hawaii was a city close to the sea. When she rolled down the car window, she could feel the salty smell of the sea breeze.

Great-aunt's villa was in the suburbs, which was relatively remote. However, it was said that rich Americans liked to live in villas in the suburbs, and most office workers lived in apartments in the city.

The car drove into the villa community, and after turning left and right, it stopped in front of a villa with an independent courtyard. Mu Ru and little feather got off the car with Dongfang Mo, and then walked toward the open courtyard door.

They thought that they were the only family that came to visit great-aunt, but when they approached the hall, they were surprised to find Dongfang Jun already there. When he saw the three of them enter, he immediately stood up to welcome them.

"Big Brother. " Dongfang Jun was very polite, and even a little excited. At this moment, his great-aunt was sitting on the head of the SOFA, and there was not the slightest sign of being seriously ill.

Who Was Dongfang Mo? In fact, he instantly understood what was going on. It seemed that Dongfang Jun should be looking for him. It was just that the purpose of looking for him was yet to be guessed.

Little feather and his great-aunt had a good relationship. In the past, his great-aunt had been very good to her at Binhai, so when the little girl saw his great-aunt, she immediately rushed forward She immediately threw herself into Dongfang Yunxia's arms. "Old Lady, Yu Yu misses you. Do you Miss Yu Yu? "

"I do. Why wouldn't I? " The Old Lady Hugged Yu Yu She smiled and said to Dongfang Mo, "Ah Mo, our Dongfang family only has one child. You and Mu ru must hurry up and have more children. Let me take a look while I'm still alive. "

Dongfang Mo nodded and said with a smile, "that's not a problem. The key is that in this society, it's easy to have children but difficult to raise them. When there are more children, who will help me raise them? "

"F \* Ck, how hard is it for you to raise children? " Dongfang Yunxia could not help but glare at him and said, "even if you have ten or eight children, it shouldn't be difficult to raise them, right Why are you still complaining to me If you think it's difficult to raise children, then leave the little feather to me. I'll raise them for you."

Dongfang Mo immediately fell silent and did not say anything Dongfang Jun could not help but laugh out loud, “big brother, I think it’s fine. Why don’t you and Mu ru have a few more children? When the time comes, give me one too. I can’t even be bothered to get married. How good would it be to pick up ready-made children and be ready-made fathers? ”

“Are you dreaming? ” Dongfang Mo glared at him fiercely and said in a low voice, “have you woken up yet? ”

“HAHAHA. ” Little feather crawled out from Dongfang Yunxia’s arms and looked at Dongfang Mo’s dark and gloomy face. He could not help but laugh out loud Then, he said to Mu ru beside him, “Mommy, I think it’s best if you don’t have any more children. Otherwise, you would have given birth for nothing. Look, how many people are eyeing your child with covetous eyes? ”

“Wow, little feather, you can even use covetous eyes? Isn’t that TOO SMART? ” Dongfang Jun could not help but shout in surprise. “You’re only five years old, right? ”

“Tsk, isn’t it great that you know how to use a tiger’s eye? ” Little feather said disdainfully, “I already know how to recite ‘disciple rules’ and ‘Zengguang Xianwen’ , okay? ”

### **Chapter 818: Who is who**

“Yu Yu, ” Mu ru quickly shouted, showing off her little feather. Then, she looked at Dongfang Jun and said, “the child is young and likes to show off. Don’t mind her. Her ability to brag is the same as her father’s. ”

Dongfang Mo heard this and instinctively frowned. He could not help but whisper, “Mu Ru, are you praising me or belittling me? ”

Mu Ru rolled her eyes at him and ignored her. She held little feather’s hand and coincidentally, her aunt’s maid came to welcome them. She said that the guest room was ready and asked them to follow her.

Her aunt lived in one building. Dongfang Mo’s family stayed on the third floor while Dongfang Jun stayed in the guest room on the second floor. Mu Ru and little feather went upstairs. After all, they had to tidy up the clothes in their luggage and hang them in the wardrobe first.

After mu ru and little feather went upstairs, Dongfang Mo drove his aunt’s car out. Because he suddenly received a message from DFM, a headache had happened in the past two days.

DFM. Dongfang Mo was already rodger when he arrived here. He was the president of this company, so when his car was in a good parking space, the executives of DFM had already lined up to warmly welcome his arrival.

“President Rodger, we received a purchase order half a month ago, and now our funds have all been injected, but we haven’t received the goods for sale... ” a senior executive of DFM followed behind Rodger He spoke carefully, and obvious beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

“We’ll talk about it in the meeting room,” Rodger replied indifferently. His face, which was wearing sunglasses, did not show any expression, and his feet did not stop for even a second. He walked to his private elevator without any hesitation.

“Rodger, half a month later, we received an order from Kuwait for the sale of oil and crude oil. At that time, we did verify the order...” the person who reported to Rodger was a young American man named Wells. At this moment, he was carefully reporting the details and the ins and outs of the order to Rodger.

Rodger had been sitting in his office chair calmly listening to Rodger’s narration. Finally, he frowned under his sunglasses. “Why is there such a big BUG?”

Wells was the main person in charge of DFM, which was also the general manager. He was one of Rodger’s most trusted people. At this moment, he looked very nervous because he knew that all the employees of DFM were staring at him, and in front of Rodger. He could not hide the truth.

Wells and Rodger trusted him because they had a good relationship. And now that there was such a big BUG, he also knew that there was no way to shirk the responsibility. So he said in a low voice, “I’m sorry, Rodger. This time, I was really too eager for instant success. Because this year is already half over, and DFM’s money has been taken by you to Binhai to help Eastern Group. So in order to make a profit, after I looked at the complete information of the other party...”

Three billion. This number might not be a big loss for the former DFM group, and it could be made up for elsewhere. But for the current DFM group, it was a big loss. Because Rodger had already tied DFM group and Binhai Oriental Group together.

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Now, one of them was to recover the money, or the crude oil. This was a certainty. The other was, who should be responsible for such a big BUG?

Rodger really did not have the patience to listen to Wells’ nagging. His face was gloomy. He waved his hand and said, “keep it simple, get to the point!”

Wells glanced at Rodger. Then, he mustered his courage and said, “in fact, it was vice CEO Henry who joined hands with Tom. At that time, I warned Henry that Tom was not reliable, but he did not listen. He was eager to make a quick profit and wanted to make a large sum of money at once. So, he transferred the liquid funds into the other party’s account.”

“Tom?” Rodger’s face darkened. It was such a common and common name. It could make a large sum of money on the streets of the United States, but to him, it was a strange name. Because he didn’t remember that there was a person named Tom among the oil tycoons or the people who represented oil.

“Yes, Tom is an oriental man, about fifty years old,” general manager Wells continued to explain to Rodger. “after we signed the agreement to transfer the money to him, he disappeared. We have used all kinds of methods, but we still can’t contact him.”

"I understand." Rodger waved his hand and said coldly, "I will quickly send someone to handle this matter. Where is Henry now? Find him for me first, and..."

Dongfang Mo was calmly handling the company's affairs at DFM, while mu ru and feather were tidying up their rooms at their great-aunt's house for the next few days.

Although the three of them were given a floor of nearly 130 square meters, which was actually two rooms and two living rooms, which was big enough for an ordinary family of three, it was a little cramped for Dongfang Mo's family.

Dongfang Mo had always been used to living in big houses. Even his Moyuan took up nearly 300 square meters, so their room on the second floor was a full 200 square meters.

Actually, Mu Ru and little feather felt that it was enough. Because the area here was similar to their apartment in Korea, little feather liked this place very much.

Little feather was a child and was in good spirits. After helping mu ru tidy up her room, she went downstairs to play with her great-aunt and Dongfang Jun. Mu ru felt very sleepy and seemed to have not recovered from her cold, so she fell asleep on the bed again. She couldn't even be bothered to go downstairs.

She slept until the afternoon, but she slept very soundly. When she woke up, Dongfang Mo was already back. When she opened her eyes, she saw him sitting by the bed.

"How can you sleep so well?" Dongfang Mo joked to her, "are you really a pig?"

Mu Ru glared at him and said unhappily, "I'm a sow."

Dongfang Mo was stunned for a moment before he reacted and continued indifferently, "then I'm a boar. The two of us should have a litter of piglets."

Mu Ru's heart skipped a beat. This Dongfang Mo was really changing. He could actually say that he was a male pig.

Would he really change for her?

The two of them went downstairs together. Dongfang Yunxia, Dongfang Jun, and little feather were already waiting for them at the dining table.

Seeing them come down, little feather shouted loudly, "Aiya, you guys are too slow. If you don't come down, the food will be cold. And my stomach is already singing the empty city strategy."

## **Chapter 820-who is who**

After dinner, great-aunt brought mu ru and little feather out for a walk. Only Dongfang Mo and Dongfang Jun were left in the villa.

"Tell me. After going through so much trouble, even great-aunt bribed me to trick me into coming here. What is it?" Dongfang Mo looked at Dongfang Jun, who was sitting across from him, and asked faintly.

Although he knew that this younger brother was not his biological brother, but the bastard child that aunt Gu had conceived outside, he had loved him as if he was his biological brother since he was young.

Dongfang Jun's face turned slightly red, and then he said a little embarrassedly, "big brother, all these years, I know that I did not do well, especially when I was the CEO of the Dongfang Group. I was almost a complete mess, and many things..."

"those are all in the past." Dongfang Mo was clearly not in the mood to discuss the topic of him being the CEO of the Dongfang Group. He only said indifferently, "why don't you tell me the main point of your search for me this time?"

"I want to cooperate with you." Dongfang Jun finally mustered his courage and said the words that he had hidden in the depths of his heart for a long time.

"cooperate?" Dongfang Mo raised his eyebrows. "How do you want to cooperate?"

"It's about the bidding this time," Dongfang Jun finally said his main point. "I think that the two of us are not the only ones who want to bid for that piece of land. There are also a few others who are determined to get it. However, from the looks of it, my design will definitely have an absolute advantage, and your financial resources and the influence of Dongfang group will also have an absolute advantage. However, the two of us will probably not have a high chance of winning if we fight alone. If the two of us join forces to bid, with my design and the strength of Dongfang Group, we will definitely win."

Dongfang Mo was silent. He had not expected his third brother to have such foresight. It seemed that he had indeed underestimated him in the past.

Moreover, the cooperation plan he had proposed was beneficial to both Xingwang Group and Dongfang Group. It was the best way to bid.

"Then what happens after the bid is successful?" He asked without batting an eyelid.

"after the bid is successful, Xingwang Group and Dongfang Group will jointly develop that piece of land. Dongfang group will take 60% and Xingwang group will take 40%," Dongfang Jun said the plan he had thought of long ago. He then added, "of course, if big brother feels that the joint development will be disadvantageous, then we will split the land into three portions. Big Brother, you will take two-thirds to develop the land. I will take one-third."

Dongfang Jun's tone and attitude were extremely sincere. However, Dongfang Mo did not immediately nod his head. Instead, he asked faintly, "have you discussed this plan with your parents?"

Dongfang Mo's face blushed slightly. Then, he lowered his head and said, "Dongfang Yingwu has not been in Binhai for more than three months. I have not been able to contact him. As for my mother, I have mentioned it to her before. She said that she is thinking of ways to find money. If she can not find it, she can only cooperate with Dongfang Group."

Dongfang Jun paused for a moment. Then, he added, "big brother, you know that my mother is a stubborn person. In fact, she has long wanted to cooperate with Dongfang Group. She wants to reconcile with you, but she just can't bring herself to do so."

“Is that so?” The corners of Dongfang Mo’s mouth lifted to both sides. He had some understanding of his aunt. It was probably just Dongfang Jun’s wishful thinking, and aunt Gu was still unwilling, right?